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—and we are doing everything to make them better and better—if such a thing is possible—by adding to the variety of styles offered, and to the values offered at each of these special prices.

Suits, \$19.75, \$25, \$29.50, \$35 to \$85
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Dresses, \$12, \$16, \$20, \$25 to \$69

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Beautiful
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DRESS
WAISTS
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Dunlops Are Dinner Hosts At Chevy Chase Residence

Mr. and Mrs. G. Thomas Dunlop were hosts at dinner last evening at their residence in Chevy Chase, entertaining in company with Mrs. Oliver Gale Hill and Capt. Ridley McLean, U. S. N. Invited to meet the honor guests were Mr. and Mrs. George Smith, Miss Katherine DuBose, Admiral McGowan, Lieut. Commander Major, Commander Pollock, and Lieut. Commander Scott.

Miss Beatrice Dulin, whose marriage to Lieut. Herman Edward Fischer, U. S. N., will take place tomorrow, was the center of a whirl of gaiety yesterday. Mrs. Dunlop, who will be matron of honor at the wedding, was hostess at a luncheon in honor of the bride-elect yesterday at the Purple Iris Tea House in Chevy Chase. Invited to meet Miss Dulin were Mrs. Olaf Kelly, of New York; Miss Edith Grace, Miss Margaretta Tillman, and Miss Marie Sims, all members of the bridal party; Mrs. Reiniger, and Miss Helen Bolway Dodge.

Mrs. Edgar J. Orme entertained at tea for Miss Dulin yesterday afternoon at the Willard, when the other guests included Mrs. Lewis H. Mattair, Mrs. Olaf M. Kelly, Mrs. Milton C. Elliott, Mrs. Carl Mattair, Mrs. Sidney Kent, Miss Edith Grace, Miss Marie Sims, and Miss Margaretta Tillman.

Miss Dulin and the bridal party will be entertained at luncheon today at the Army and Navy Club by Miss Tillman, and this evening Lieut. Fischer will give his farewell bachelor dinner there.

Miss Dulin was also honor guest at a tea given Sunday afternoon by Mrs. K. L. Eagan and her daughter, Mrs. L. H. Mattair, of Jacksonville, Fla., at their home in O street.

On Saturday afternoon Miss Mary and Louise Pugh, daughters of Mr. Arthur B. Pugh, entertained at tea in company with Miss Dulin at the Arts Club.

Mrs. Thomas Holcombe, Jr., U. S. M. C., whose marriage to Miss Beatrice Dulin was solemnized Saturday, was host at dinner last evening at the Army and Navy Club in honor of his ushers, who include Maj. R. F. Williams, U. S. M. C.; Capt. Ralph S. Keyser, U. S. M. C.; Lieut. Commander George W. Steele, U. S. N.; Lieut. Commander John M. Enoch, U. S. N.; Lieut. Commander Adolphus Stinson, U. S. N.; and Lieut. David L. S. Brewster, U. S. M. C., who will take the place as usher of Capt. Harold F. Wigram, whose ship, the U. S. S. Pennsylvania, has been ordered to target practice.

Capt. Frederick C. McConnell, U. S. M. C., who will act as best man, and Maj. Holcombe, and was to have been a guest at the dinner, was detained in New York and will not arrive at Washington until Wednesday.

Mrs. Lampert, wife of Lieut. James G. B. Lampert, U. S. A., will give a tea this afternoon in company with her house guests, Capt. Lampert's brother, Lieut. Lester Lampert, U. S. A., and his bride. The guests will include only the wives of the officers stationed at the Washington

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Daily Talks by Mary Pickford

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SUCH A HERO.

"I like to read about Douglas Fairbanks," is written in the round, scrawly and of an eager small boy. "Please, Miss Mary, tell us more about my favorite movie hero."

And it just happens that I have another yarn to spin about him. A few weeks ago he left New York for Los Angeles and what a reception he met on his trip west! At Denver, which is his home town, he stopped off for a few hours, hoping to rest a bit before proceeding on his journey, but wherever he went folk recognized him, crowds followed him about the streets and, when he stopped a moment to get his breath, they stopped to get theirs. Half a dozen soap boxes were thrust under his feet and the crowd cheered him. "Speech! Speech!" they cried, and he consented to make a brief literary effort on either occasion, but from what I have heard, every three words were interrupted by a mad cheer.

"Now your address is over," one movie fan cried out as he edged his way toward the soap box. "Give us a chance to feel your muscles!" "Yes, give us a chance!" the crowd echoed, and they swarmed about him, pinching him on the cheeks and slapping him on the back. The guests at his marriage tomorrow, which was a literary effort on either occasion, but from what I have heard, every three words were interrupted by a mad cheer.

Two 12-year-old lads rode fourteen miles from a small country town to see him, and, when he shook hands with them, they confessed their particular mission was to find out whether, in his opinion, he thought he could lick William Fairbanks. They had a bet on this. Fairbanks was somewhat embarrassed by the question, the more so because Bill Fairbanks is a particular friend of his, but he eventually admitted to the boys that he thought he could.

"Now, boys," he admonished them, "you must give me your solemn promise not to write and tell Bill Fairbanks about it. And be fair about it, don't make an attempt to ask his opinion—he might tell you the truth!"

From Denver Mr. and Mrs. Fairbanks and a tenderfoot friend went to Boulder, Cal. They followed a poorly blazed trail over the timberland in Estes Park through blinding snowstorms and were lost for nearly three days. Park rangers and possees went out in search of them, so they reached their destination safely, ending their horseback trip at Medicine Bow.

Douglas had not sent any message to the boys in Los Angeles as to when he would arrive, but they had ordered their private detectives along the road to give them the watchword. As the train pulled in, fifty cowboys, headed by Jim Kidd, a famous old scout whom Douglas Fairbanks had adopted, spurred their horses.

THE DAILY ADVENTURES OF PUSS IN BOOTS, Jr.

By DAVID CORY.

How the Little Old Man Lost His Wife.

Puss opened the front gate and walked in. On the front porch sat a little old man, smoking a very old pipe. And the smoke from his pipe rose in the air in a thin line, while the smoke from the stove-pipe on the little back shed puffed out in black clouds.

"Good day," said Puss, taking off his hat. "Come and rest beside me," said the old man, pushing forward an armchair. Puss sat down and wiped the perspiration from his forehead. "A warm day, my good sir," he said.

"Yes, indeed," replied the little old man. "But all days seem very much alike to me."

"Do they?" asked Puss. "Why?" "Well, I'll tell you the story of my life," said the little old man. Taking his pipe from his lips, he began:

"When I was a little boy I lived by myself. And all the bread and cheese I got I laid upon the shelf. They made such a stifle that I was forced to go to town and buy me a wife."

"The streets were so broad and the lanes were so narrow I was forced to bring my wife home in a wheelbarrow."

"The wheelbarrow broke, and my wife had a fall; farewell, wheelbarrow, wife and all."

The old man looked very sad as he finished his story.

"And you have lived alone ever since?" asked Puss. "Yes," replied the old man, "and the mice and the rats give me no peace. They eat up my cheese and my flour, and I am worried half to death every minute. 'I'll help you, said Puss. 'Let me stay here tonight. I'll sit up and catch every rat and every mouse that bothers you inside the house.'"

"You can make up poetry as you go along as well as I can," said the old man, with a laugh. "Why, that's the first laugh I've had in many a long year. I like you, Sir Cat. You are an obliging sort of person. You shall have the best small home affords, and tomorrow I will bid you good speed. I only hope you will bid the mice of rats and mice."

"Leave that to me," replied Puss with a grin.

TOMORROW'S MENU.

"As he brews, so shall he drink."—Ben Jonson.

BREAKFAST.
Grapefruit.
Cereal and cream.
Sausages.
Toast. Coffee.

LUNCHEON OR SUPPER.
Sardine Sandwiches.
Fried Apples and Bacon.
Wafers. Jam.

DINNER.
Cream Tomato Soup.
Turnips. Spiced Grapes.
Beef Salad.
Apple Pie.

Sardine sandwiches—Take the sardines from a large can, skin and bone them, and mash to a paste. Take the yolks of three hard boiled eggs and mix to a paste, and chop the whites very fine, blend with this some melted butter, then add the sardines, and flavor with lemon juice. Finally add six olives chopped very fine.

Turnips—Turnips cooked in the German style are as full of delicate flavor as any vegetable. To prepare them cut them into dice and wash them. Heat two table-spoonfuls of olive oil in a frying pan and add the turnips. Brown over the fire, shaking constantly. Then put them into a saucepan and cover them with mutton stock. Boil gently for thirty minutes, or until they are tender. Drain them and cover with a sauce made from a pint of the stock in which they were boiled, thickened with two table-spoonfuls each of butter and flour. Season with salt and pepper.

As the train slowed down there was Douglas Fairbanks, standing on one of the platforms. Another cry of welcome resounded through the station as "Doug" leaped from the train to the back of Jim Kidd's horse. In this manner, followed by the band of cowboys, shouting their war whoops, they dashed down Broadway, the main street of Los Angeles.

At one of the principal theaters Douglas Fairbanks' latest picture, "Machetan Madness," was playing. Suddenly, without warning, the people in the theater were startled by a noise, a roaring, an applause and a thousand cheers as Douglas and the cowboys dashed past the theater. Then Jim Kidd whirled his horse around and dismounted. The cowboys followed suit, Douglas was seized, lifted onto their shoulders, carried into the theater past the astounded audience and hurried upon the stage. The lights were turned on and the dazed and dazzled people saw the grinning Douglas standing before them. He made a brief and breathless speech, then the cowboys seized him again, swung him to their shoulders, carried him out of the theater, and he was seen no more. Truly a novel welcome for this much-beloved son of the West.

Answers to Correspondents.

Elsie P.—I do not think the books you mention have been turned into pictures, but are you sure the copyright has expired on all of them?

Nellie V.—Florence Lawrence is not appearing in pictures at present. Earle Williams and Anita Stewart play opposite each other in their latest releases, except for the serial, "The Scarlet Runner," in which the former is now appearing.

Evelyn B.—Thank you for the pretty picture. It is indeed a beautiful landscape and I think you show marked talent. I think you are very sensible to want to stay in school and not go into moving pictures.

F. L.—No, I do not think there is an easier or more assured future in moving pictures than in music. "There is no royal road to success." Both depend on hard work and ability for that special line. If you have talent for music, that is the career to follow.

B. F.—Go to a hair specialist. You are endangering your hair by using such remedies as you describe.

T. P.—I think you should see a doctor about the condition of your skin. He will be able to check it if it is anything serious.

MARY PICKFORD.

HOROSCOPE.

"The stars incline, but do not compel." Tuesday, November 7, 1916.

According to astrology this is an extremely fortunate day for the planets are in kind aspect. Mars, Jupiter, Uranus and Mercury all exercise benefic power.

The influences are believed to give clear judgment, keen foresight and fair discernment.

The rule is good for all who serve the government and presages the best possible future for the United States, although there is a prognostication of many internal as well as external national problems.

Jupiter, the planet that guides all who use the brain in legal or judicial matters as well as those who are scholars and students, has a way presaging success in whatever concerns the peace of the nation.

There is a sign indicating revelations concerning affairs of state. These will affect members of Congress and high officials.

Again the army has the augury of activity, and there is a sign indicating preparations for war, which will probably be averted.

Surprises centering in Chicago are foretold, and the whole Middle West is likely to be affected by a sensational incident. Railway accidents and accidents underground appear to be foreshadowed.

All the signs point to a world-wide economic war that may be serious in its effects.

Such Pretty, Fluffy Curls—In Three Hours

Have you tried using liquid silmerine before rolling the hair in curlers? If not, by all means do so when you let your hair down, within three hours, you will have just the loveliest curls and waves! They will appear so perfectly natural, and you'll be surprised how long they will last. When the hair is combed out it will be beautiful.

Silmerine should be applied with a clean tooth brush, passing this through the hair from the roots downward. It may be used before retiring, if preferred. A few ounces of the liquid from your drugist will last many weeks. This will also be found to be of great use in keeping the hair fine and glossy. It is, of course, entirely harmless.—Adv.

OUR STANDARD—

We believe the better we serve the public, the better we serve ourselves.

In fact, our service ceases only at that point where it is impossible to do more.

A really fine diamond requires no polishing—an established reputation requires no bolstering—our food and service require no apology.

White House Lunch
Astor Lunch

Erlebacher's
High Grade—Not High Priced

Approved Styles For Crisp Autumn Days

Exclusiveness Needs Careful Cultivation

One cannot plant fashion seeds promiscuously and produce a Garden of Select Modes. The fixed Erlebacher policy is to present naught but Authentic Modes, which protects our clientele against over-popularized styles, while the sensible prices prevailing safeguard one against extravagance.

Tailleur and Semi-Tailleur Suits
Afternoon and Evening Frocks
Coats, Wraps, Blouses
Millinery
All Sensibly Priced

1210 F St. N. W.

AMUSEMENTS.

BELASCO Tonight, 8:30. 5c to \$2.00.
Mata. Tomorrow and Sat., 8:30. SILVIO HENI Presents William Shakespeare's "The Merry Wives of Windsor."

WITH AN ALL-STAR CAST. THOMAS A. WISE, "CONSTANCE COLLIER," ISABEL IRVING.

ELECTION RETURNS READ FROM THE STAGE TONIGHT.

NEXT WEEK—SEATS NOW. FAREWELL—POSITIVELY LAST VISIT—Farewell

MR. E. H. SOTHERN In "IF I WERE KING"

In aid of the British Red Cross, Mr. Sothern will play twenty times in the United States and Canada for the British Red Cross. His share of every receipt, amounting to 75 per cent of the gross receipts, will be forwarded each day to the headquarters of the British Red Cross.

NEW NATIONAL THIS WEEK. Mrs. SARAH BERNHARDT AND COMPLETE ACTING COMPANY TONIGHT. "Cleopatra," "Peace at Home," "Jean d'Arc," "Romeo," "Athena of Olympus."

Note—Election Returns by Direct Wire Will Be Read from Stage Between Acts.

NEXT WEEK—WED. AND SAT. MATS. **JANE COWL** IN COMMON CLAY

By CLYDE KINKADE. One Year's Romance. Adams & Morris. BURTON HOLMES BEGINS NOVEMBER 8.

FRITZ KREISLER RECITAL

National Theatre, Thurs., Nov. 16, 8:30. Prices: \$2.50, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00, 50c. Seats now on sale at concert office in Droup's, 13th and G.

B. F. KEITH'S Twice Every Day. "The Sign of the Cross," "The Actress Who Sings."

NORA BAYES Whittell, Ireland & Co. Adams & Morris. Next Week—Stella Mayhew and Billie Taylor

DOLI'S TONIGHT 8:30. 25c, 50c, 75c. THEATRE

Election Returns Read from the Stage. HALTON POWELL, DRAMATIC /CENATION.

BROADWAY AFTER DARK BY W. C. HERMAN

Next Week—"My Mother's Ransom."

LOEW'S COLUMBIA Continuous. Mon., Wed., Fri., 8:30. Tues., Thurs., Sat., 8:30. NOW PLAYING

BLANCHE SWEET in "Unprotected." All Next Week—MARY PICKFORD in "Less Than Dust."

ELECTION RETURNS READ FROM THE STAGE. Last Show Tonight at 10:45.

GAYETY TODAY AND ALL THIS WEEK.

20th CENTURY MAIDS and JIM BARTON (BOX-CAR BENNETT)

Next Week—"My Mother's Ransom." Two complete shows election night. First show, 7:30; second show at 11:30 p. m. Election returns by special wire.

ARCADE 14th and PARK ROAD

Refined Dancing Every Night. Skating Every Afternoon. Good Music. Popular Prices. Children's Carnival Fridays 5 P. M. Children Free.

EVERY ONE visiting Washington wishes to take away something as a remembrance of the visit to the Nation's Capital, or as a gift for friends at home.

It is the aim of the National Remembrance Shop to supply such things in souvenirs that shall have some artistic merit.

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